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home and was in the Temple of Olympian Zeus. And I sacrificed, before I ended my journey, since I was ordered right at the start in Smyrna, *to go straight to the land of Zeus*. And now after this, my way of life was manifestly more comfortable.

late summer After a little under a year and a month, the 11
166 A.D. Cyzicenes celebrated the Sacred Month of the
Temple. My sleep was troubled, and I could scarcely
digest anything, though resting for a great part of the following day,
but not sleeping. Then when the dream came, it had long been day 12
and I had got only as much sleep as to dream what I dreamed. It was
as follows. *The doctor Porphyrio seemed to me to come to the
Cyzicenes and to say nearly the same things as Athena said to the
Phaeacians, extolling me and soliciting their attendance for my speech.*
*They were persuaded. And at the same time there was a theater and I
was in the theater. And there were some other things which pertained*
to this. I got up and told the servants to pack, and to leave immedi- 13
ately. I rode out not much sooner than noon. Since I was waiting for
the servants, I proceeded rather leisurely, and some of the day was
consumed in this. And in late afternoon, I reached the warm springs,
and the whole place was packed with a noisy multitude, so that it was
impossible to find shelter, but I had to ride past. And few now follo- 14
wed me. I went forty stades to some village, and as nothing there
attracted me, I decided to make use of the night. I had determined
to ride to Cyzicus itself, but my attendants — there were about two
left — were exhausted, so that I was compelled to stop at the lake one
hundred and twenty stades from the city. I had completed three 15
hundred and twenty stades. I entered my room, and found myself
in possession of a small couch and a clean mattress, and I was glad
for them, since I had nothing with me. I passed the night, sitting
mostly on the couch, just as I was from the journey, thirsty and full
of dust, in the clothes which I wore sitting in the carriage. When
the stars were turning toward day, I got up and waiting for no one,
I finished the trip.

And I consoled myself during my journey by giving my attention to 16
the speech which I had to present to the Cyzicenes, in accordance
with the prophecy of the dream, so that I even composed it in this way
by always taking up the ideas which I had conceived during the trip.

Therefore those who were present, or those who heard about it from these, would know the enthusiasm which was shown toward my speech, not only when it was presented in the Council Chamber, but also later in the festival. It is not too pleasing for me to linger over such things.

autumn But when he commanded me to return, by 17
166 A.D. praising the water at Laneion, almost as if in choral
responson, we returned somehow in nearly the
same way both in the hour of departure, because then too we left
immediately after the command, and in the fact that the journey
was uninterrupted. For without stopping or eating, I reached, a little
before midnight, some farm of mine, four hundred stades in all, and
on the next day from there to Laneion. And thus took place my first 18
journey to Cyzicus and my stay there.

December When winter came, he led me again on the road
166 A.D. to Smyrna, and the first day was very mild. On the
following night, when I descended to the plain, I had other dreams
which restrained me, and *I dreamed that I was studying the Clouds of
Aristophanes*. And at dawn, there were clouds and it rained not much
later, so that some congratulated me because I had not gone on, and
some marvelled at the precision of the prophecy. When I had remained 19
here for some days, it was reported to me that the daughter of my
foster sister was ill and in a dangerous condition. I sent a doctor to
her. I myself, as soon as it was possible, held to the journey. And as
I proceeded, the weather now changed a little, as if it were going to
rain and storm. And there was fear that we might be caught, especially
when things were impassable. Nevertheless the weather held except
for the last two stades to the Temple of Apollo. Then a deep mist
descended and it drizzled, and when we went into the Temple, it was
now raining sharply. Therefore we made it a holiday. Since my
dreams also held me here, I remained.

December 27 In addition to those which restrained me, I also
166 A.D. had the following dream. *I dreamed that having* 20
immolated a sacrificial animal, I inspected what was called, I think,



